

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885, and Made Famous in the Celebrated Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Nasty World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back,"

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

TENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

NUMBER 27.

## TRAIN ROBBERS.

SOME HAVE GONE WHERE MONEY WILL NOT PASS.

While Others Look at the World in a Different Light—Through the Bars—No Money, But some of Them Have No Use for It.

THEY ARE GIVEN A RECEPTION.

The Colorado and Utah express on the Santa Fe was held up by robbers at 8:30 on the morning of the 18th near Gorin, Mo.

Owing to the fact that the railroad and express officials had a spy on the trail of the bandits, when they stopped the train they met a hail of buckshot and bullets, and it is said at least two lie dead in the surrounding woods, while as many others rode for their rendezvous, twenty miles away, filled with leaden pellets.

They were novices in the art of train robbery, and brutal ones at that, for they shot "Dad" Prescott, the engineer, before they even gave him a chance to hold up his hands. His wound, it is believed, will not prove fatal.

The raid was planned three weeks ago. When the train left Chicago railroad and express detectives, all walking arsenals, climbed on at every station.

J. A. Matthews, who has been acting as spy, met the train at Galesburg. He brought news that the would-be robbers met early in the day and decided to leave their hiding place near Memphis at 8:30 at night and make their third attempt to get rich at the expense of the express company. They expected to make a haul of at least \$50,000. The Monday run always being much heavier than any other day of the week.

When the train reached Ft. Madison, Iowa, shortly after midnight, Division Superintendent Stockton, of the Wells-Fargo Express Company, got into the treasure car. He carried a saved-off Winchester that has a history. It belonged to Bill Dalton, and it was to be poetic justice to turn it loose upon followers in the footsteps of the Kansas desperado. With him were four men. Their arms were in the car, and had been for several days.

At 2 o'clock, when Sheriff Salting, of Scotland county, climbed on board, all the details of the surprise party were arranged. There was one man, however, who had to be looked out for and protected. He was the spy. According to the report brought in by Matthews, the spy would endeavor to be the one who flagged the train. If so, one torpedo would precede the swinging of the lantern. If another there would be a couple of the tiny bombs. The orders were no matter that if every one of the guilty ones got away, there was to be no shooting to endanger the life of the man who had, in fact, taken his life into his hands in order to frustrate the attempt at robbery. And so, as the minutes sped on, an unwanted silence settled down on the train.

Pullman car conductors and porters sought places of safety, and even the trainmen did not expose themselves unnecessarily. In the little compartment filled with the armed men the lights were out and the windows were up. In each seat there were two men sitting side by side, their guns protruding just a little over the sills. Behind them stood others, seemingly statues, with Winchester at half cock resting on their arms. They were waiting for the torpedo.

Then came the crack of the looked and longed for signal. There was but one. A moment and a shrill, sharp whistle gave token that the engineer had heard, and almost before his hand left the valve, across the track not fifty yards away, swung a red light. A grinding of the wheels along the rails told that the brakes had been applied, and within twenty seconds from the explosion of the torpedo the train was at a standstill.

Out from the dense undergrowth

north of the track came four forms. The face of each was hidden by a black mask. One, more agile than the rest, rushed to the engine almost before his companions could reach the express car. He carried a rifle, and when within ten feet of the tender brought it to his shoulder, pointed it at "Dad" Prescott, the white-headed engineer, and as he shouted "Hold up your hands!" pulled the trigger. His aim was true, and "Dad" fell to the floor of his cab with a bullet in his right breast.

With one bound, Kinney gained the top of the tender, and bringing his gun to his shoulder, sent a shower of shot almost into the face of the masked individual. How on earth the fellow ever managed to move six inches is a mystery. But he did, and made for the woods.

The shot which laid engineer Prescott low was the signal for a fusillade, and was echoed and re-echoed from bank to bank and through the woods. It was also the signal for a hasty retreat to the shelter of timber on the part of the greatly surprised individuals, with their features hidden by masks.

Not until they reached timber did they answer. Then they only fired two shots; but their aim was not good, and although men were leaning from the car windows and pulling triggers as fast as possible, while others had jumped to earth and were after them on foot, they failed to hit a man.

According to the programme their horses were hitched not over 100 yards away. When the posse from the train reached the spot they saw one animal, a gray, galloping north—a well directed shot brought it low, but there was no rider on its back.

Ten minutes after the shooting ended the Sheriff secured horses and with half a dozen men started north.

It is not likely that the passengers in the rear end of the smoker, those who were dozing in the chair car, and a half dozen or so sleepless ones in the sleepers, will ever forget their experience. With the first shot every man near a window opened it and looked out. And in a second he drew his head in. And when the volleying commenced he had no time to close the window, but just dropped flat down on the floor.

Then the cry "train robbers!" went through the train, and women went down on their knees, lifted their hands and screamed vigorously and persistently. It was absolutely impossible to walk through the cars without climbing over the seats. When the excitement was at its height the brakeman put his head in the door and shouted: "Keep your heads down, ladies and gentlemen. Train robbers are outside."

When the train reached Gorin, engineer Prescott was removed to a private house, and Dr. Cruikshank, a Santa Fe physician of New Mexico, who was on the train, attended to his injuries. Fireman McGraw took the train west.

Twice before the bandits left their hiding place, 21 miles away, and started for the spot selected for their deed of violence, but were balked by rain.

It is a fitting place for train robbers, as hiding places are easy of access. The inhabitants of that section, however, are a sturdy, honest agricultural class, who have no sympathy with crime or criminals.

The officers went three miles north of Memphis and located two of the robbers, Abrams and Overfield, and brought them in. They are now in jail. Abrams will die. Two others are supposed to have been implicated in the hold up, and the officers are after them, but they refuse to give their names.

Desha is Angry.

Desha Breckinridge had a wordy encounter a few days since with Judge George B. Kinkead, and later attacked J. D. Livingston, cutting him on the hand with a dirk knife. Further trouble is feared.

## FRAUD UNEARTHED!

A GIGANTIC FRAUD COMES TO THE SURFACE.

Post Office Authorities Work Up a Case Of Long Standing—Prominent Men In the Gang—A Case That Lays Gail in the Shade.

PROMINENT KENTUCKIANS IN IT.

A swindle of gigantic proportions has been run down by Postoffice Inspector Wm. T. Fletcher, of Cincinnati, under direction of Inspector-in-charge, J. F. Salmon.

It is estimated that over a score of wholesale firms in Cincinnati, as well as many business houses in all the large cities of the country, have been victimized to the extent of over \$100,000.

For over eight months Inspector Salmon and several of his field inspectors have been working on the case, and a Kentucky postmaster, a druggist and a wholesale whiskey man have been arrested and locked up in jail at Covington on the charge of being implicated in the swindle and using the mails in furtherance of it.

About six months ago Inspector Holden swore out warrants for the arrest of these men and placed the lists in the hands of Deputy United States Marshal Grear, but it seems that they concealed themselves in the mountain fastnesses of Kentucky and thus avoided arrest. Besides, it was and still is thought that there are about a dozen men implicated in the swindling, and the officials hesitated about making an arrest in the hope of being able to capture them all at one time.

The men arrested are postmaster W. H. Hall, of Wells, Martin county, Ky.; Wayne Dameron, a wholesale and retail liquor dealer of Catlettsburg, Ky., and C. M. Cooper, a druggist of Paintsville, Ky.

They were captured by Deputy Marshal Grear and brought to Covington. Here they were arraigned before United States Commissioner Cochran on the charge of using the mails in furtherance of a scheme to defraud. Their hearing was set for October 9, and a bond of \$2,000 required in each case. Dameron and Cooper gave bond and were released, but Hall was committed to jail in default of bond. Hall claims to be worth \$75,000, and threatens to make a big fight. He claims that he was financially embarrassed temporarily through inability to make collections, but denies that he intentionally swindled any person. The other men also deny their guilt. The postoffice officials, however, believe they have a strong case against them.

According to complaints received at the Inspector's office the following local firms were victimized: American Sewing Machine Co., car load of machines; Vanduzen and Tift Bell Co., large cathedral bell; Porter Iron Roofing and Corrugating Co., big bill of roofing; Cincinnati Cork Co., consignment of corks; the Alpine Safe Co., three large safes. A large number of other Cincinnati firms were caught for big sums. The American Type Writer Company sent them a car load of typewriters, which they re-shipped to Wheeling, West Va., valued at \$20,000, while the regular price is \$85. It also reported that they caught local firms for a car load of grindstones and a big consignment of tombstones. Among the firms in other cities who claim to have been swindled by the Kentuckians are the Aerial Bicycle Co., of Goshen, Ind., big shipment of bicycles; the Union Manufacturing Company, of Toledo, Ohio, two shipments of sewing machines; the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., St. Louis, big bills of drugs; Engels & Krudwig, Sandusky, Ohio, two barrels of wine and one half barrel of brandy; C. L. Hoover & Sons, of New Albany, Ind., two bills of drugs; Spencer, Barnes & Stewart, of Benton Harbor, Mich., car load of furniture.

They got a bill of fifty empty whiskey barrels from the Bauer Cooperage Co., Lawrenceburg, Ind., at the price of \$105 and resold them at once at Portsmouth, Ohio, for \$7.50. The J. M. Haines Milling Co., New Albany, Ind., sent them a consignment of 25 barrels of flour, and later received an order for a car load, but refused to fill it, as the other bill had not yet been paid. In addition to these cases, Post-office Inspector Fletcher has complaints from several hundred firms in Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Detroit and other sections of the country, stating that they had shipped goods to the Kentuckians and were swindled out of their money. It is said that just as the men were being arrested a consignment of bells weighing over 1,000 pounds arrived for them. The men claim they were doing a legitimate business and ordered from large firms, but that they did not commit any fraud.

The government officials state that the scheme was worked by the men in several different ways. They believe that about a dozen formed a gigantic conspiracy to swindle merchants and manufacturers out of goods. These men located in different towns in Kentucky and opened various kinds of business. They would order big bills of goods of every description and would refer to each other for recommendation as to their financial standing. When one of them received a bill of goods he would at once reship it to one of the other conspirators, who would dispose of it as quick as possible almost at any price. Another of their schemes was to order goods, and when they arrived one of the swindlers would appear at the depot with a bogus judgment against the consignee, who would admit the debt and let the claimant seize the goods. These were then shipped away to a member of the gang in another city, where they were sold.

Destructive Cyclone.

The town of Leroy, Minn., was partially destroyed by a destructive cyclone on the evening of the 21st inst. The telegraph operator at McIntyre reports that three people were killed at Leroy, and the whole eastern part of the town torn to pieces. Fire broke out the same time, and destroyed a hotel and three stores. This information was brought to McIntyre by the agent of the W. & S. W. railway at Leroy. Details cannot probably be obtained at present of the real extent of the damage.

His Permanent Address.

In the Circuit Court, at Richmond, on the 21st, the jury in the case of the commonwealth against Wm. Todd, for assassinating his brother, Matt Todd, February last, brought in a verdict of guilty, and fixed his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for life. Ten of the jurors were for hanging.

Oil at Crab Orchard.

While boring for water at Crab Orchard on the 20th inst., the laborers were surprised by striking a stream of oil, which seems to be in great quantities. The well is on a lot belonging to Mrs. D. G. Slaughter, and adjoining the Crab Orchard Springs. The community is wild with excitement.

Met Death in an Ice Box.

John Schweitzer, a young electrician, met death under tragic circumstances in Louisville on Friday last. His body was found inside the large ice box of W. H. Swift, the grocer, at 210-221 West Jefferson street. He had gone in the box to repair an electric wire, and there met his death.

After A Kentucky Murderer.

Sheriff Rend, of Louisville, was in Cincinnati a few days since in search of Rev. B. Hammond, who is wanted for complicity in a murder which happened near Louisville. Sheriff Rend got a tip that his man was there, and made a still hunt for him.

Cynthiana is soon to be lighted with arc lights.

## NOT A DOLLAR CASH

BUT BLOOD, IS WHAT THE PEOPLE OF UNION COUNTY SAY

To Blackwell, The Tax Collector—That Railroad Tax Will Bring About a War—Both Sides are Armed—Blood on the Moon.

THE PEOPLE VERY INDIGNANT.

As a consequence of the troubles in Union county over the collection of the railroad tax a fresh invoice of arms have arrived there. Winchester rifles and shot guns have been distributed to the taxpayers in the Liddle and Caseyville precincts. This is the third shipment of arms, and now about 700 people are armed with dynamite and firearms.

Collector T. C. Blackwell was expected to commence his levy on the 20th, but his tax list was not quite completed. He and his one hundred deputies are expected every day at Sturgis to begin work. He has rented quarters near the town, and when he and his men go in camp there, trouble will begin.

The taxpayers will be the aggressors, and, judging from the feeling and talk, dynamite will play an important part.

The advice of cool heads against resistance is treated as incendiary, and such men have been asked to leave the precincts. The people are thoroughly in earnest, and with one accord have armed themselves as if preparing for war.

Captain Blackwell has been petitioned by the Christian church to stay, but he is still swearing in and arming deputies. He says he is going to make the levies if it takes the United States army to back him. The people say they will kill him and his deputies if he does so.

This is the situation in a nutshell. The people of these precincts have married and intermarried until they are like one family, and are as clannish as the Scots. The tension is so high that the cord is bound to snap in a day or two, and then it will be bloodshed if both sides keep up the nerve.

A Gatling gun has been mounted and placed in position at Dekoven, and its discharge will be the signal to the people that Blackwell and his posse are on the march. Blackwell is keeping all his movements to himself, and the people are waiting in suspense for his appearance. Sentinels have been posted, and it will be impossible for the enemy to move down unawares upon the excited people.

Many of the people are of the opinion that Colonel Blackwell will flicker when the critical moment comes, and the question is raised as to who will assume command of the collection if Blackwell is killed in the charge. There is no doubt of the courage of the armed deputies, and the reply will be that the man who rides the fastest horse will become the leader. Many doubt if Blackwell has the right to invade the territory in which the tax is to be collected with an armed force. Blackwell, however, says that the order of the United States Court is sufficient authority for him, and that he intends to collect the tax. Blackwell is an old Confederate soldier, who undertakes to collect the tax for a percentage, and it is understood that he has enlisted his company of a hundred men on the pro rata plan, each to receive a share of the gain. Blackwell had a fortune, but squandered it.

The latest news from the seat of war is that Blackwell has completed his copy of the tax books and is mustering his men into line, and will move down on the people of Union when they are least expecting him.

J. M. Havens, jeweler, has located in Hazel Green and will be found at the store of John M. Rose. Bring your watches and fine jewelry to him for repairs. He is a first-class workman and guarantees his work at the most reasonable prices.





# ARTISTS IN THE NAVY.

How Jolly Jack Loves to Decorate His Body.

Tattooing Will Flourish as a Profession, Especially Among the Navy-War Men. It Is Not Painful, Nor Is It Very Unpleasant.

How or where the custom originated, it is hard to say, but it is certain that about nine-tenths of the seafaring men of the world are tattooed on some parts of their bodies. Among the uncivilized of almost every clime this custom of marking and defacing the body has been quite common, and it is very probable that the sailors, in their cruises to foreign lands, have introduced the custom to the civilized people, picked up the custom. In my experience among sailors, writes Dion Williams in the Washington Star, I have often noticed the many queer devices tattooed all over the bodies, or on some part of these hardy, good-natured fellows that "love a life on the ocean wave" better than the dry land.

It is probably among men-of-war's men that the custom is most nearly universal, and there is scarcely a ship in the navy but has some blue-jackets aboard who are artists at the tattooing needle. It is said that the Chinese are the most expert at this queer trade, and their designs are often artistic, that is, artistic in the sense of the dragon and snake style of art peculiar to Japan and China.

The outfit of a tattooing artist consists of a few needle points stuck in the end of a fine stick, forming a sort of steel comb, a few sticks of India ink, generally black, blue and red, and a few mixing cups, and always a book of samples in which are crudely drawn in chalk the flashing designs that the artist is able to make. Seated on a ditty box or the deck, the artist first takes the arm or the place to be tattooed and draws in ink the design to be made. He then draws the skin tightly and with the steel needle points punctures the skin along the design. First dipping the needle points in the color to be used. The operation is not particularly painful, no more so than steking a sharp needle through the skin, which, if anyone tries to do with deliberation, he will find not particularly painful. The place tattooed then becomes sore to an extent depending upon the size of the design and the place tattooed, but it generally completely heals within ten days, and the design in colors is indelibly incorporated into the skin. There is no known means of removing it after it is once done, except to remove the skin tattooed, which, would, of course, leave a severe scar.

On board a man-of-war in the early morning after reveille the men wash over the decks take off their clothing and wash themselves, and it is then that I have found the best opportunity to notice the queer designs in tattooing. On the back, breast, legs and arms. The designs are rich in variety as well as execution. Here, for instance, is a grizzled old tar with mossy breast, whose back is covered with a ship under full sail, with the men on her decks ten times too big for proper proportions. Another has on his breast a picture which he has imagined himself in the glorious fight in Noble bay, with Farragut and the Hartford in the foreground and cannon bellowing red clouds of fire all around. The old, jockey points with pride to it and tells an admiring crowd of young apprentice boys, who stand around, that that glorious summer day when Farragut, ever dear to the navy as their "Grand Old Admiral," said: "D—n the torpedoes," and led the squadron to victory in the old Hartford. She was then the pride of the navy, and now is being rebuilt to be put in active service, according to an act of congress, which provides for keeping the Hartford and Kearsarge in the service in commemoration of their gallant record in the civil war.

Many bluejackets have a picture of the crucifixion tattooed upon them, though one I saw with it covering the whole of his back seemed ill-fitted to bear so devout an ornament, for when another sailor stepped on his bare foot such torrents of real sailor profanity came from his mouth that there could be little doubt that he had forgotten the day of repentance when he had the cross tattooed on his back. These large designs cause such a great expense of skin to become irritated that they become quite painful if done all at once, so they are generally done in sections, sometimes so unskillfully that the marks show, making a sort of checkerboard picture. Some of the designs are very grotesque. I remember one very well, done on a monkey on a man's leg, that always caused a smile among those who saw it. The blue-jackets often have pictures of their sweethearts tattooed on their arms or breast, and it makes little difference if the sweetheart herself changes from

time to time, for the picture will look as much like one as another, and the wearer's imagination will do the rest.

## How History Might Have Been Changed.

An interesting "incident" of the career of the great Napoleon has been brought to light by Prof. Rambaud, who has just been rewarded for his "History of France" with the cross of the Legion of Honor. Bonaparte, as is well known, was at one time disgusted with the slowness of his promotion and entered into serious thoughts of directing his talents into other channels. Now M. Rambaud tells us that Napoleon applied for service in the Russian army, but that the petition which he had addressed to Zaborowski was rejected, as Catherine II. would not admit foreign officers on the same standing as that which they occupied in their own country. Napoleon would have had to accept an inferior rank, and this he refused to do. If Prof. Rambaud be correctly informed, and if Bonaparte had taken service in Russia, the whole course of the history of the century would have been changed and a whole vista of curious possibilities would have been opened.

## HURRYING UP JURIES.

Why Verdicts in District Courts Are Rendered Without Delay.

Give a jury of six or twelve restful and comfortable, well lighted and cool rooms, plenty of tobacco and ice water, and there is nothing by which the judge or the counsel on either side can gauge the time of deliberation. Under such circumstances, says the Newark Sunday Call, juries have been known to remain out twelve hours on a case involving one dollar and forty-nine cents, and then come in with a disagreement. There is such a thing, however, as forcing a speedy verdict by making the retiring room uncomfortable. Frowning the jury is said to have been resorted to with success in Minnesota, where the counsel for the defense "saw" the janitor, and it is just possible that windows have been nailed down to stave a jury into hasty action in warmer climates.

No such precaution is necessary in the new quarters of the district courts in this city. The jury-room is a narrow apartment, situated directly over the boiler room, with one window opening upon a narrow and breathless alley, flanked by the dead wall of the next building. It has not been insulated from the boiler room, and has encouraged the engineer to put on extra steam when a jury was deliberating over a case, but it is said that of late no jury has taken more than five minutes to try the fat out of any case at which has required discussion in this room.

It is used by both courts, and is the only apartment accessible. Of course, the doors must be shut when the jury is deliberating, and then the window does not admit the smallest of the zephyrs which may by accident have found a playground in the alleyway.

It is said that one lawyer announced his intention of appealing a case because the jury found a verdict four minutes after the doors were closed. One of the judges, however, said that there was a heated discussion over the case during the short time the jury was out.

## ALL SORTS OF SERMONS.

Bishop of Wakefield's Classification of Pulpit Eloquence.

One does not look to a prelate for frank fun, but the bishop of Wakefield, unasked, has vouchsafed some genuine humor on the subject of preaching, says London Black and White. He has clearly made a study of the art, and he divides the modern sermon into seven species. Thus we have: "The Sepulchral—Big words hiding little thoughts." "The Wispy-Washy—No explanation required." "The Pyrotechnic—Blazing with brilliant metaphors and illustrations, and finishing with a faint odor of gunpowder." "The Anecdote—Teeming with stories—some of them good enough once, but gone bad by keeping."

"The Flowery—in which rhyme is of more importance than reason." "The Melancholic—With calm, unbroken flow."

"The Pargoric—Against which the powers of wakefulness fall like a roll of ribbon, so much alike at all points that a yard can be cut off anywhere." Who does not know each and all of these? This is a form of pastoral which congregations, as a rule, do not disapprove.

In connection with this severe episcopal utterance there is a story on the other side going the ecclesiastical round. A clergyman prepared to preach a few Sundays since, and gave out as his text: "The devil, like a roaring lion, goeth about seeking whom he may devour." In the same breath, before beginning his discourse, he continued: "My friends, you will probably have heard that the Bishop of Manchester has announced his intention of visiting every church in his diocese, and consequently we may very shortly expect to see him among us."

The red brick Dutch tiled two-story building which was erected at one end of the Manhattan building at the world's fair, for the express purpose of advertising a certain brand of cocoa, has been sold to a Bostonian for \$500. It cost \$30,000, and was originally put together in Holland.

Subscribe now. \$1.00 a year.

Naval Court of Inquiry. Secretary Herbert appointed a Court of Inquiry to meet at the Mare Island Navy Yard last Tuesday to inquire into the grounding of the United States steamship Adams in Bering Sea while engaged in the seal patrol. The Court was composed of Captain C. S. Cotton, Commander C. M. Thomas and Lieutenant Commander H. L. Draper as Judge Advocate.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chas. L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure their colds so quickly. For sale by J. M. Rose.

Sugar Trust Indictment. The grand jury has signified to the District Attorney, at Washington, that it will have no further communication to make until next Monday, when it is expected that a report will be made of the finding of indictments against Messrs. Havemeyer and Scaries, of the Sugar Trust, for refusing to answer questions put by the Senate Investigating committee.

Put Out in Just Ten Seconds. Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the burnt district here, on last Monday afternoon at two o'clock, to witness the exhibition of the new fire extinguisher, the W. V. Snyder, the local agent, of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Stencil Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the controlling of fire.

A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Stencil will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are S. E. Cor. Winchester and Canal Sts., Cincinnati.—Winchester (Ohio) Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.

Investigation of Strikes. The Department of Labor has about completed its investigation of strikes and lockouts that have occurred since 1887, upon which it has been engaged for several months past. This report will not, however, be published before next spring.

Gold Reserve. The net cash in the treasury at the close of business on the 22nd inst. was \$125,744,803, of which \$57,93,985 represented the gold reserve.

Irvine W. Lorraine, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he has recently recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletic gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations, also for soreness and stiff joints of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by J. M. Rose.

## Diamond Robbery.

In Louisville on the night of the 20th inst., Mrs. W. W. Hite, of 1614 Third street, was robbed of diamonds valued at \$1,500. The robbery occurred while the family was at supper.

## Prison Himself a Thief.

Edward Boone, a brother of young Will Boone, of Lexington, who killed himself in a Hotel at Dayton, Ohio, a short time ago, was heavily fined in the police court last Friday for playing private detective among the string tailors.

You can relieve that headache you have by buying a box of Megrimine at The Herald Office. It will only cost 50 cents and is sold on a positive guarantee.

## Hanged in Montgomery.

Wilson Woody was hanged at Montgomery, Ala., on Friday last. He was one of the conspirators in the Grant murder near Montgomery last spring. There were seven negroes in the conspiracy. One escaped, one was lynched, two were sent to the penitentiary for five years, and the third, including Woody, were executed in the jail.

## Do You Have Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Loss of Appetite and Other Symptoms of Biliousness?

Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

## The Dels Case.

The Government is preparing to submit the first grand jury in the case against President Dels, of the A. R. I. at Chicago, though it may have been submitted on the 25th.

## Wash Your Face and Feet.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Cashmere Bouquet for the toilet, superior to Ivory for fine laundry, and ahead of Sapolio for the kitchen. One cake, 10c for 10c; 4 for 25c. Sold at this office only.

## Indicted For Faulkner's Murder.

The grand jury of Boyd county last week indicted Louis Cole, who, it is claimed, killed Ballard Faulkner in a street at Lexington in July, for murder in the first degree. Cole will give bond of \$10,000 to appear next term of the Criminal Court.



## THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost pinnacle of country journalism, and week after week has labored to reach the goal of its ambition. How thoroughly it has accomplished that task is told in the hundreds of tributes paid it by the press of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands.



THROUGH THE HERALD'S ADVERTISING COLUMNS

ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue spoken by man. Hence, from hemisphere to hemisphere and from pole to pole



## THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go

on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modesty forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS! A few more subscriptions will be taken at \$1 a year, and a limited number of advertisements at reasonable rates. SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.

## AT THE TOP

And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep company with the slow pace, set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,

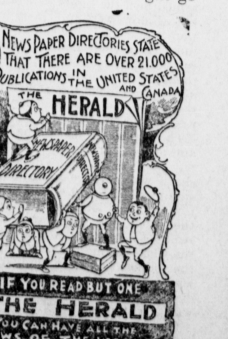


of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands. The English damsel in Devonshire, the New England maiden of Maine, the sun-clad lass of California, the semi-tropical creole of Louisiana, and last, but not least, our own mountain pinks—all, indeed, who con the contents of its pages week after week—sing the same song of love. Nor is this all. A French humor



## THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go







# THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.



**HAZEL GREEN, KY.**  
THURSDAY, Sept. 27, 1894.  
**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**



For Congress—Short Term—  
**Hon. W. M. BECKNER,**  
Of Clark County.

For Congress—Long Term—  
**Hon. JO. M. KENDALL,**  
Of Floyd County.

## County Ticket.

For County Judge—  
G. T. CENTER.  
For County Attorney—  
A. H. STAMPER.  
For County Clerk—  
J. B. HOLLON.  
For Sheriff—  
A. T. COMBS.  
For Assessor—  
JEFF M. ROSE.  
For Jailor—  
JOHN R. HOBBS.  
For Coroner—  
JAMES PELFREY.

The late contest in the Seventh District Congressional race and its result leads to the query: Was religion lowered or "roullette" raised, in the estimation of the masses?

The fine Italian hand of United States Senator Joe Blackburn was plainly visible in the late Seventh District Congressional race, and we should not be surprised to see Mr. Breckinridge enter the contest for his shoes.

Terence V. Powderly, the ex-labor leader, has been admitted to the practice of law, and will open an office in New York. Mr. Powderly is one of the best executive officers the labor organizations ever had, and very level-headed on all matters pertaining to their interests. As he has now embraced the law, we shall confidently expect him to go to Congress, and he will be a power.

Our old friend, W. W. Bruce, ex-Alderman of Lexington, has recently had reprinted the story of the Beauchamp and Sharp tragedy, which occurred away back in 1825. We read it many years ago, and our recollection is that it is a very absorbing bit of Kentucky history. However, Mr. Bruce will doubtless send us a copy, and we can then tell our readers more about it, and everybody should read it.

P. R. Phillips, Secretary of the Beattyville Fair, will please accept thanks for a complimentary ticket, admitting the editor and his better-half to their fourth annual exhibition, which will be held October 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th. Mr. Phillips was the prime mover in establishing our Fair, and we hope he will meet with equal success in his new field. Several of our citizens have signified their intention of attending.

The District Committee on Saturday last declared Hon. W. C. Owens, of Scott county, the Democratic nominee for Congress from the Seventh District, the returns showing that he had a plurality of 255 votes over Hon. W. C. P. Brock-

inridge. Now, the Democrats of the Ashland District will fall into line for the nominee and elect him in November, though many will ever continue to feel that Mr. Breckinridge was defeated by a man equally as deep in sin, without his good qualities, and not nearly so able in statesmanship or oratory.

Hon. Joe M. Kendall is making an active canvass in this district, and we have no fears as to his success in November. Mr. Beckner is also actively engaged in speaking at some point nearly every day, and victory will also crown his efforts. Apropos of this we hear it intimated that Little Joe is not playing Pythian with Beckner, but we can hardly believe that he would sacrifice Mr. Beckner's success for his own. Indeed, we are so well assured of this that we take the liberty of saying that Joe will "net well his part," and Mr. Beckner's friends need have no uneasiness on that score.

Thrasher Combs is every day adding new friends to his list of supporters in the coming race for Sheriff of Wolfe county, and at the rate he is now running he will distance his competitor before the dinner hour on election day. The people generally recognize him as eminently fitted for the place. His experience as Deputy Sheriff and Master Commissioner, in both of which he filled the bill to the letter, gave him qualifications for the position of Sheriff that are not to be overlooked. And aside from that the broad smile he displays in greeting a friend has so endeared him to the people that he will poll nearly the entire vote of his own party to say nothing of a large number of Republicans, many of whom are warm personal friends that will not forsake him for anybody. But all Democrats should remember that it is democracy to stand by the nominee, and if they will do this he will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

We were much pained several days since to read in the *Accomac* (Va.) Enterprise of the death of Mrs. Fannie J. Rowles, beloved wife of James C. Rowles, of that place, with whom we were associated as a co-laborer on that paper in 1883-4. We had not the pleasure of an acquaintance with Mrs. Rowles, as Jimmie, poor fellow, was then living in love's young dream, and hoping for the time when he could call her wife, her maiden name being Miss Fannie Gillespie. But the papers speak of her virtues, her noble Christian life, and her nobility of character in the highest praise, and we doubt not that she was all of this and more. Jimmie himself was a gentle, loving nature, and we can imagine husband and wife basking in the sunshine of each other's society even when the summons came and he was forever bereft of her love. Jimmie, dear boy, accept the condolence of ourself and wife in your deep sorrow, and though far away, we hope you will feel that you have our sympathy to the utmost. Remember, that though dead she yet liveth, and is with you in spirit till He shall call you to your reward, where, with all God's people, you may gather around His bright throne.

**Continued Success.**  
Newell Green, proprietor Lyon stock farm at Brushton, N. Y., writes as follows: "I have used Quinn's Ointment for strained tendons and other enlargements for the past three years, and it works to perfection. I recommend it to all horsemen, as I know it is all you advertise." For curbs, splints, spavins, windpuffs and all enlargements use Quinn's Ointment, the kind that cures. Sent by mail or express prepaid upon receipt of \$1.50 per bottle. Address W. B. Eddy & Co., Whitehall, N. Y., unless you can obtain it from your druggist. Sold by John M. Rose.

## MORGAN COUNTY.

"Sight-See" sends Us An Interesting Budget of News.  
David Stamp has returned home from Beattyville.

L. G. Murphy and his accomplished daughter, Lou Ella, from Ezel, attended Elder Howard's meeting Sunday.

Mrs. Mary E. Walsh, of Long Branch, has returned home from Rockville, where she has been visiting relatives and friends. No wonder there is a gleeful time in Morgan county. The pawpaws are getting yellow, 'possums are getting fat; coon hunting's all the go, and chickens wonder where they're at.

"Sight-See" has been much amused over the railroad questions. It is just a sight to hear the people talk about it. Old men combing their locks, old ladies darning socks, are talking about railroad docks; boys and girls, little and big, are talking about the railroad pig.

Elder Howard, with Elder W. T. Hall, of Rowan county, preached the funeral of W. D. Caskey, Henry Caskey and Hannah Mannin last Sunday, in a grove just below West Liberty. There was an immense crowd of people. They were from Wolfe, Menifee and Rowan counties. The meeting closed with about eleven additions to unity.

I just told ye editor that the matrimonial sky predicted some early marriages. Miss Lizzie Caskey and Claude Henry and Miss Allie Henry and Jerry Lewis, all of whom joined their hands with the sacred vow to love, solace and embrace each other in the joys and ills of life until they are separated by death. May God bless these unions.

Misses Addie and Charlotte Stamp, two among the sweetest and prettiest girls in Morgan county, told Sight-See that THE HERALD is "the best paper ever read." Why don't everybody take and read THE HERALD? In it you will find everything that's good. All important news is in its columns every week. Save \$1 and send it to THE HERALD for a year's subscription. Its better to do this than to spend it for whisky or lose it in a game of cards.

## Grassy Creek Grist.

Sorghum making is the order of the day.

James Havens and wife and daughter, Ada, visited here Sunday.

Tom Harper and family, of Caney, visited relatives here Saturday.

Emery Carr and family, of Ezel, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Elder J. A. Howard and others will have preaching in a grove near Sam Byrd's house the fourth Sunday in October. They will have dinner on the ground.

## WHAT SIN HAS DONE.

Sin has made man die,  
Sin has made man mourn,  
Sin has made man cry,  
Sin has made man groan.  
Sin has made man weep,  
Sin has made man lower,  
Sin has made man sleep,  
Sin has made man poor.  
Sin has made man's pain,  
Sin has made man's woe,  
Sin has made man vain,  
Sin has made man sore.  
Sin has made man ill,  
Sin has made man mean,  
Sin has made man still,  
Sin has made man green.  
Sin has made man murder,  
Sin has made man hate,  
Sin has made man shudder,  
Sin has made man's fate.  
Sin has made man roam,  
Sin has made man grieve,  
Sin has made man foam,  
Sin has made man leave.  
Sin has made man's night,  
Sin has made man's gloom,  
Sin has made man's fight,  
Sin has made man's doom.

## SIGHT-SEER.

Our intelligent compositor, after surviving the task of placing the above in type, rolled from his stool and feebly gasped:

Sin has made man holler,  
Sin has made man drunk,  
If I catch the man who wrote the above I'll make him go plunkety plunk.

## Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's PILLS are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, prevent constipation.

When in Lexington call on L. & G. STRAUS, Leading Clothiers, who carry a larger line of CLOTHING and sell for less money than any house in the bluegrass capital. A Watch free with every purchase of \$5, or over.

## MERCHANTS' JOB LOT HOUSE,

WHOLESALE ONLY.  
137 and 139 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Big Drives in CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, ETC.

Send for our Price List.

## ELECTROPOISE.

IT CURES DISEASE.

The Electropoise gave me complete relief from excruciating pain in three applications. I also find it good for treating children for their numberless ailments.—(C. T. Soden, with Bridgeford & Co., Louisville, Ky.)

Mr. G. W. Flint, of Skylight, Ky., says: "I suffered for years with my kidneys, inflammation of the bladder and enlargement of the prostate gland. After a short trial of the Electropoise I am entirely relieved, and feel twenty years younger."

I have derived more benefit from the use of Electropoise than from all other remedies combined. I think it the grandest invention of the age. It cannot be praised too highly.—(Mrs. M. E. Gorman, Sadville, Ky.)

John H. Davis, Esq., of Barbourville, Ky.: "The Electropoise is the best all-round doctor I know of. My wife suffered from the effects of lagrippe for several years; also a complication of other ailments. Now she is entirely well. Indigestion bothered me a great deal—an awn well. One of my neighbors is using it for lung trouble, and reports improvement."

As a curative agent the Electropoise can not be equaled. Nearly 1,000 have been put out from this office in the last three months.

DU BOIS & WEBB,  
509 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

I. DINGFELDER,

WITH

J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

Nos. 537, 539 and 541—

West Main Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.

IF YOU want to learn TELEGRAPHY! and become a competent TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, Write W. R. Ross, LEXINGTON, KY.

## —NEW—

## MILLINERY

## STORE,

Opera House Block,

LEXINGTON, KY.

—of—

A new and carefully select-

ed Stock of the

## LATEST STYLES

and at prices that defy competi-

tion. Come and see us.

Respectfully,

Mrs. MAGGIE HOWARD.

CHARLES UHL,

WITH

REED, PEEBLES & Co.

WHOLESALE

Dry Goods & Notions,

PORTSMOUTH, O.

# THE HERALD

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce SAM HUNRY WILSON as a candidate for sheriff of Wolfe county, subject only to the will of the people at the polls in November, 1894.

**THIS PAPER is all home print, and if you want all the good things it contains you should read every article on each of the eight pages. You will find all the local news that way.**

Mr. Albright, the insurance agent, is in town, the guest of the Day House.

Elder J. A. Howard will preach in Hazel Green tomorrow (Friday) night.

If you have some good bacon hams that you want to trade for THE HERALD, or cash, bring them to this office.

Wanted—We wish to purchase at once 1 bushel and 1 peck of clean seed rye, to be delivered at this office.

Uncle Sammy Havens has our thanks for a very fine large head of cabbage, the biggest we have seen this year; also a large beet.

Dr. John Taulbee was on Tuesday night called to Magoffin county to see Miles Linden, who lives on Johnson, and has typhoid fever.

During the hot weather impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expel them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Mrs. Sutherland Gray has our thanks for some nice cooking apples, which our better-worked into a pie Sunday, to the delight of the editor and THE HERALD staff.

Register G. B. Swango and wife, who were the guests of W. T. Swango during the Fair, left for their home at Frankfort Friday, much to the regret of their many friends here.

Curtis Quicksall, who is teaching the school at the head of Red River, is with us this week, he having dismissed school to allow some of his scholars the opportunity to gather home.

Jonathan E. Quicksall has purchased of G. B. Swango a half interest in his saw, grist and flouring mill at this place, and on Monday took charge. He promises that the mill will now be run on strictly business principles.

John Chaney and John D. Rose, Jr., are actively engaged in training their mares for the Beattyville Fair. One is a pacer and the other a trotter, and we shall confidently expect each of them to win good money for their owners.

Miss Maggie Kash, who was visiting relatives and friends in Morgan county for a fortnight, returned home Friday, accompanied by John Franklin Jones, of White Oak. It looks very much like Morgan county boys will make an effort to capture all of our pretty girls judging from the many visits the boys of that section are making to our town.

Mrs. Belle Godsey left here on Thursday morning for Hot Springs, Ark., accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Emily Lacy, who goes as far as Mt. Sterling with her. Mrs. Godsey has been a sufferer from rheumatism for several months, and goes to try the efficacy of these celebrated waters for her trouble. She will, however, remain at Winchester for a week or ten days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Winn—LATER—Since the above was put in type she has gone on to Hot Springs, where we hope she will regain complete health.

Following are the appointments in the Middleboro District of the M. E. Conference: C. F. Ony, Presiding Elder, Middleboro, W. F. Moore; Meadow Creek, J. E. Ford; London, C. E. Boswell; Manchester and Barbourville, A. E. Colgrove; Whitesburg and Hindman, E. J. Terrill; Cartersville, G. G. Ragan; Jackson and Beattyville, C. H. Greer; Supernumerary, J. J. Dickey; Irvine, T. B. Jones; Campton and Hazel Green, J. L. West; Morehead, J. E. Wright; Pineville, F. A. Savage; East Bernstadt, W. P. Ragan; Frenchburg, J. R. Nelson; West Liberty, J. W. Hunter; Hazard and Hyden, J. M. Matthews; Clay City, O. J. Chandler.

Samuel Havens, of Grassy, in Morgan county, has six daughters married. Four of them married McGuire's and two of them Carr's, and the sons-in-law are all Democrats, and what is still better, none of them use whiskey or tobacco. The McGuire's are out of two different families, making two out of three separate families. Uncle Sam is himself a Republican, and he can't understand why his daughters should have all accepted Democrats when there are so many Republicans. He has left one daughter, and he hopes she will wed a Republican, but he

says as there is no accounting for a woman's taste, she may go the way of the others. He has thirty-one grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Josiah Combs, a prominent citizen of Perry county, was shot and killed on Sunday morning last. While in front of his residence in Hazard, together with his nephew and a few others, two men slipped up through a nearby cornfield and fired the fatal shots from deadly Winchester. Combs fell, but regained his feet and walked to his own doorstep, where he expired. The men who did the shooting were not recognized as they had disguised by blacking their faces, and after emerging from the cornfield they walked quietly down through the town and escaped. After Combs was shot firing was heard on a mountain overlooking the town, and this shooting continued until the two men who killed Combs had made good their escape. In that crowd were fifteen or twenty, as nearly as could be judged by the people in Hazard who saw them. The dead man was for many years Clerk of the Perry County Court, and he had always been a prominent man in point of wealth and in politics. He was mixed up in the French-Eversole feud of his county, in which he was a prominent factor, and this probably led to his assassination. He was an uncle of Hon. D. S. Godsey, of our town, we believe.

## Jimmie's Two Loves.

CAMARGO, Ky., Sept. 20, '94. SPENCER GOOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.—Dear Sir:—Enclosed find thirty cents, for which please send me two copies of each day's issue of the DAILY HERALD. I want four copies for myself and four to send to (you know). I will keep my four copies as long as I live in remembrance of the dear old HERALD.

With love to all, and best wishes for the success of THE HERALD, which it richly deserves, I am, as ever, Your former "devil," JAMES S. DAY.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Cashmere Bouquet for the toilet, superior to Ivory for fine laundry, and ahead of Sapollo for the kitchen. One cake 10c; 2 for 18c; 4 for 25c. Sold at this office only.

## A Speedy Double Wedding.

A Mr. Godwin, of Camilla, and S. A. Davis, of Pelham, Ga., both towns being in the same county, were last week visiting John Burgess, of Bowen, in Powell county, this State. Mr. Godwin married a sister of the wife of Mr. Burgess, but she died a few years since, and on Thursday of last week he remarked to his host that he wouldn't mind marrying again if he could get some one to suit him. Mr. Burgess replied that he knew a lady in the town who would suit him, and Godwin said he would go and see her. Friday morning he spruced up some and went over to see the lady, who, during the day consented to change her name to Godwin. Returning to the home of Mr. Burgess, he informed him of his success, where Mr. Davis, being thus encouraged and feeling lonely under the circumstances, concluded that he would like also to marry. Mine host Burgess, ever ready to accommodate his visitors, told him that he could find him a helpmate also, at the same time stating her name and where she could be found. Saturday Mr. Davis repaired to the residence of the lady named and, after some commonplace talk and an explanation of his mission, she too, agreed to wed a Georgian. Preparations were made for the event, and on Monday night the two couples were duly installed into the matrimonial harness. The bridegrooms being much elated at their matrimonial success, set 'em up to the crowd to the extent of a gallon of red liquor each, and quite a jollification was held. On Tuesday morning the preacher was paid his fee for the double services, and he, too, set 'em up to the crowd for a drink all 'round to those in the bar room.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1894.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

# ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUGART, Proprietor.

## ACADEMY NOTES.

In a few weeks watch for the Academy boys and girls with their uniform caps.

The recitations are now forty minutes in session, instead of thirty minutes, as formerly.

Hobble, gobble, rattle, dazle; Cis, boom, ah! Academic, we're out of sight; Rah, rah, rah.

Miss Smith, of Iowa, will be here about the first of November to take charge of the music classes. She is called "Iowa's sweetest singer."

Miss Rannells, of Wilmington, Ohio, arrived on the 15th inst., and, as anticipated in these notes some time ago, she is a teacher in every sense of the word.

F. C. Lacy, of Liebkow, an old pupil, was shaking hands and visiting at the Home Saturday and Sunday. His parents will soon make Hazel Green their home.

More than fifty of the Academy young men and women of the last two years are now teaching. They are in nine counties, hold some of the best certificates and are teaching in some of the largest school districts.

Mr. James H. Swango paid the school several visits the first weeks of the session. His heart still lingers in fondness for our Academy. The profession has lost a true teacher and one of its brightest jewels, but the law has gained one who will honor that profession in the person of Mr. Swango.

## ACADEMITE.

Mack Has Moved to Salserville. Dr. M. C. Kash, writing from Farmers, under date of the 21st inst., says: Dear Sir—You will please change the address of my paper from Farmers to Salserville, as I am going there next week to locate permanently. I have an appointment as Pension Examining Surgeon at that place, beside an opening, I think, for a good practice. I can't yet leave the mountains and their people. Wishing success to THE HERALD, I am, yours truly, etc., etc.

## WOLFE COUNTY.

Lee City Locals. Born, to the wife of J. A. Haddox, a girl, on the 16th inst.

John C. Vanderpool's daughter, of Lee county, is visiting in town. Howard Nickell and George T. Castle, of Morgan county, were in town Sunday. Wm. Childers was in town Saturday. He had been to Magoffin county on business.

Our town marshal, Mason Pugh, has commenced a good work, macademizing the streets.

A mule kicked A. C. Nickell on the arm a few days ago and made an ugly flesh wound.

Rev. W. C. Nickell was in town last week and sold Gabriel Bailey a farm near J. Miles Nickell's, in Morgan county.

W. C. McPherson visited Canev, Morgan county, last week, with a view to locating there and running a blacksmith shop.

## AND.

Peculiar to Itself. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself, in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz: First, in the combination of remedial agents used, second, in the proportion in which they are mixed; third, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured. These three important points make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its medicinal merit, as it accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. But it is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others is reason for confidence that it is the medicine for you.

J. H. PIERATT, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind. Respectfully, JOHN H. PIERATT.

## HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

SESSION OF 1894-95

**FIRST TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.**

A complete Faculty that is in sympathy with the educational interests of Eastern Kentucky. Studies in all departments of school work carried on.

EXPENSES FOR TWENTY WEEKS.

Y-triculation	\$1.00
Board	40.00
Tuition	10.00
Washing	4.00
Music, per lesson	.35

One half payable in advance.

Deduction for sickness protracted two weeks or more.

Free scholarships to one pupil from each of twenty counties.

Enroll the first day and apply yourself and you will join with all in saying "Hazel Green Academy is the best and cheapest school in Eastern Kentucky."

If parents or guardians have daughters they want to put in a first-class first-grade school, they should write us for particulars before arranging to send elsewhere. We can educate young men and young women for about half what it would cost in the "Blue-grass." We will compare with any of them. Send for Catalogue for particulars.

**WM. H. CORD, Principal.**

## STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY,

Opens SEPTEMBER 10th, 1894.

Thirty Professors and Instructors; Eight Courses of Study, as follows: Agricultural, Scientific, Biological, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Veterinary, Classical, Normal School. County appointees received free of tuition. Board in dormitories \$2.25 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For catalogues apply to JAS K. PATTERSON, Ph. D., President, LEXINGTON KY.

## J. TAYLOR DAY,

Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock. ————— Lowest Prices.

THE HERALD is only \$1 a year, and it is acknowledged to be the best local paper published in Kentucky. Subscribe now, and secure all the good things it will contain this year.

## Millsburg College

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN.

This school, now at the head of College for Young Ladies in Kentucky, offers the best advantages to parents wishing to educate their daughters well. Comfortable rooms, good fare and the best of teaching. Prices moderate. For catalogues or information, write to REV. C. POPE, President, 1427 MILLSBURG, KY.

## W. E. BARRINGER,

WITH

## Carter Dry Goods Co.

(Successors to Carter Bros. & Co.) Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, LOUISVILLE, KY. Patronage of the mountain merchants is most respectfully solicited.

## JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

MR. J. I. CARR, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) has no, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large blanch of two years standing from a year old child, with three applications of QUINN'S OINTMENT."

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all sufferers.

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not sell it, send to Dr. J. I. Carr, or to W. H. EDDY & Co., Whitehall, N. Y.

**TRY IT.**

## QUINN'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SPASMS, WIND PAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SORES, ETC.

## H. & G. FEDER,

165 & 167 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O.

The leading house for FANCY DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS AND NOTIONS. Always have Big Drives. Special attention to Mail Orders.



## THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, Editor

### VALUE OF DYNAMITE.

The Many Useful Purposes Which It Serves.

Harmless and Safe to Handle if Precautions Are Taken—Both Heat and Persecution Needed to Explode It—Methods of Manufacture.

Dynamite is a name that, to the majority of people, is synonymous with murder, ruin and anarchy. In reality it is a very safe and useful commodity when properly handled, and will not explode except under peculiar conditions. When a match is applied it will merely burn and sizzle as the ordinary red fire does, says the Providence Journal, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred it may be thrown from the top of a building without doing any harm. To explode the substance there must be the heat and concussion combined, and this can be obtained only by the use of the dynamite cap or fulminate of mercury, discharged either by a lighted fuse or by the passage of an electric current.

The explosive substance itself is a mass of sawdust or lamp black soaked in nitro-glycerine. Either of these two preparations is called dynamite. There is another, the latest explosive yet invented, which is obtained by mixing the nitro-glycerine with gelatine or any suitable glutinous substance. This is called gellite, and has the double advantage over dynamite of being safe to handle, and more effective in its working. The dynamite is made up in sticks or cartridges, generally of half a pound weight, and held in hollow paper cylinders eight inches long and one and a quarter inches in diameter. For shipment these sticks are put up first in ten-pound packages, and then five of these packages are placed in a strong wooden case, and in that bulk they are sent out from the factories to the selling agents. It is not brought here by train, and neither is ordinary gunpowder, for that matter, because none of the railroads which run freight lines in Providence will carry any kind of explosives. But the dynamite is brought as far as Acton, Mass., in the freight cars, and then carried from there in four horse teams. It takes the team a day and a half to make the trip, and the selling parties pay the cartage. Of course there is more or less of the stuff smuggled in here by train; sometimes it comes marked as soap or some equally harmless commodity, and the freight handlers throw it around accordingly, and very frequently workmen who go on a short distance by train out of town to do some blasting take enough with them in a valise to cause a full-fledged modern railroad horror if it should go off.

In the retail stores, where the dynamite is for sale, there is no unusual precaution taken in the storing of it. It is kept under the counter or on the shelves, very much the same as common salt is; only the dealer is very careful to keep his dynamite cartridges at one end of the store and the dynamite caps at the other. The latter is the more dangerous of the two, and it is when they are brought together that dynamite is a most excellent thing to keep away from. It is the cap and the cartridge that are so often confounded in the accounts of explosions, etc. The prevailing idea about Anarchist Ling's death is that he exploded a cartridge in his mouth; instead it was the much smaller but just as deadly cap.

The explosive retails for anywhere from twenty-five to sixty cents a pound, according to the percentage of nitro-glycerine with the sawdust or lampblack. The uses to which dynamite is put in everyday work on the farms, ledges and highways are many, for simple rock blasting, removing bowlders, breaking up iron, clearing tree stumps and shattering ice and frozen ground. It has been frequently used at Benedict pond, where its explosion under water, after a drowning accident, has been to the surface some body that could not be secured with the dragging irons.

If the charge is to be used under water or in breaking up ice the cap has to be made water-tight where the fuse enters before it is inserted in the cartridge by filling in the opening with tar or some kind of grease. Water does not insure the dynamite, but it must be kept from the fulminate. The powder is injured, however, and its power greatly diminished by a low temperature. High explosives freeze at a temperature of forty degrees to forty-three degrees, Fahrenheit, and when in this condition will explode, if at all, with but little effect.

So to use them in cold weather the workmen have some contrivance for warming the cartridge, either by leaving it in an iron kettle which is immersed in a larger one containing hot water, or by burying it in sand heated to a temperature of seventy degrees. Carelessness in this part of the work has on several occasions resulted in a premature explosion, and accident, for while both concussion and heat are generally necessary to produce any result, either one of the two agents alone may do so, as was the case in the recent catastrophe at Sautender.

There is one rule of safety that is always followed in blasting experiments. If the charge fails to explode after the fuse has been lighted, or the current

turned on the operator will never dig it out to find the reason why—it is too apt to act like the firecracker that the small boy picks up after he thinks it has gone off, or like the toy pistol that isn't loaded. When the first attempt is unsuccessful, a second charge is placed in close proximity to the first, and when that goes they both go.

### LANGUAGE MADE BY WOMEN

Their Influence Much Greater Than Is Ordinarily Thought.

The influence of woman on the language of this generation is much greater than that of men, says Max Muller in Science of Language.

We very properly call our language in Germany our mother tongue, with all its peculiarities, faults, idioms, accents. Cicero said:

"It makes a great difference whom we hear at home every day and with whom we speak as boys, and how our fathers, our tutors and our mothers speak. We read the letters of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, and it is clear from them that her sons were brought up not in the lap, but so to say, in the very breath and speech of their mother."

But this is not all. Dante ascribes the first attempts at using the vulgar tongue in Italy for literary compositions to the silent influence of ladies who did not understand the Latin language.

Now this vulgar Italian, before it became the literary language of Italy, held very much the same position there as the so-called Prakrit dialects in India; and these Prakrit dialects first assumed a literary position in the Sanskrit plays where female characters, both high and low, are introduced as Prakrit, instead of the Sanskrit employed by kings, noblemen and priests. Here, then, we see the language of women, or, if not of women exclusively, at all events of women and domestic servants, gradually entering into the literary world, and in later times even supplanting it altogether; for it is from the Prakrit, and not from the literary Sanskrit, that the modern vernaculars of India branched off in course of time.

Through a thousand smaller channels the idioms of women everywhere find admission into the domestic conversation of the whole family and into the public speeches of their assemblies. The greater the ascendancy of the female element in society the greater the influence of their language on the language of a family or a clan, a village or a town.

### HIS VISIT CUT SHORT.

An Indianapolis Lady's Solicitude for the Cleanliness of Her Friends.

A certain lady of this city, who had never been used to the luxury of life until after her husband made a large sum of money in the real estate business, moved into an elegant house which had, among other conveniences, a fine bathroom, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. It was her first, and every visitor was informed about the bathroom. Guests who came from a distance were greeted with: "Now, I know you are tired and dusty after your long journey; just go right up to the bathroom and you can have a refreshing bath at once." This worked well in most cases, but one day she made a mistake. She went to the door one warm summer afternoon to find a young gentleman friend of her husband's from Louisville, and she took it for granted that he was going to stay all night. So her first words after shaking hands with him were: "Now, you are tired and dusty after your journey; just go right up to the bathroom; a bath will refresh you."

In vain the young man, tried to expostulate; she had him by the arm and started him up the stairs before he could get in a word. In half an hour he came down and took up his hat and stick. "I thank you very much," he said. "I enjoyed the bath very much." Then he started for the door. "Why, where are you going?" asked the hostess. "To catch my train," he answered. "I only had forty minutes to stay and my bath took half an hour, so I must hustle now to catch the Chicago train." This cured the lady of showing off her bathroom.

### A German Joke.

The following fraud upon an insurance company, which we find in the Deutsche Tabak-Zeitung, is certainly just a little too good to be true: "A cunning fellow, who wanted to smoke the best cigars at the cheapest possible cost, bought one thousand cigars of the highest quality and corresponding price, and immediately insured the whole stock. When he had smoked the last of them, he demanded seven hundred and fifty marks from the insurance company on account of the whole of his insured stock, ten boxes of cigars, had been consumed by fire! The Solomonite court decided in favor of the plaintiff. The company then brought an action of conspiracy against the smoker, accusing him of having intentionally put fire to his own cigars and deliberately destroyed his property. Hereupon the same wise court condemned the insured smoker to three months' imprisonment."

A first-class piece of Japanese lacquer-work can scarcely be scratched with a needle. It requires almost the lifetime of a native artist to bring it to perfection. Hundreds of coats of this lacquer are laid on at considerable intervals of time, and the value consists not in the choiceness of the material, but in the amount of labor spent.

### THE CORN CROP.

Heavy Shortage Reported from All Over the West.

The New York World publishes a detailed statement from hundreds of western towns, showing a heavy shortage in the corn crop. That paper says: "The biggest crop raised by a single country is Indian corn, and the United States is the country that raises it. In a good year the United States produces two billion bushels of this staple, and has produced more. At the average market price these two billion bushels are worth \$1,000,000,000, or about ten times as much as the gold production of the whole world for a year."

"The reports cover the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota."

"These twelve States include the great corn belt of the United States, and in an average year produce about 75 per cent. of the corn crop. The government report says the yield this year is 1,100,000,000 bushels, but most all of the corn authorities says this is too low."

"These reports indicate about two-thirds of an average crop, or in the neighborhood of 1,300,000,000 bushels. The greatest reduction has been in the States west of the Mississippi, and their loss has been heavy. Kansas, which raised more than 150,000,000 bushels in a good year, reports only 42,000,000 bushels; but the States east of the Mississippi, where rain is a more certain quantity, pull up the average."

### HE'S THROUGH NOW.

Rev. Why-Not Henry Will Say No More Hereafter.

"I've done talkin'," said Brother Henry yesterday. "Jes let it go out dat way dat the Rev. Why-Not Henry, in de Dominion of Canada, am done talkin'."

"I hole in ma hand," continued the enterprising divine, "I hole in ma hand de fact pize of dis day's Enquirer newspaper, an' frum dat page I hev laseed de reliable information dat a 'lection has taken place in de Blue Grass destrie'; Furdermo, I larn dat I hev been ben runnin de wrong way ob de track fur thirty-seven years."

"Whenebber de church an' de shinin' lights, frum de Treasurer to de Stowards, go han' in han' wid de dice game, de short card an' de boss race, I'm done talkin'." "Yo needn't put dat in ef yo don't want to; I've only a poor black man, an' de folks woun' pay no 'tention."

"Accordin' to de report, some ob de folks war prayin' fur de gambler, while de rest ob dem was flyin' 'round to elect a man whad had fallen by de wayside on another pike. I can't see whad de church had to do wid either ob dese men, unless they war bofe taken into de fold like de poor black sheep. But I spects I been preachin' de word all wrong for thirty-seven years. De good book says only 'bout one sheep dat strayed away, an' I reckon if two hed got out de master would a left one ob dem to perish in de stoney lot. I see it all now. Debig white preachers is all right, an' I've been mistaken all dese years. So I've done talkin'."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### THE LICKING RIVER

To Be Opened For Boats—Ice Harbors and Piers.

Lieutenant Colonel Amos Stickney, the United States Engineer in charge of the Ohio River, is preparing to construct ice piers at Middleport, Ohio, and at Syracuse, Ohio, or Hartford, W. Va. He will start his men out to make the preliminary surveys in a few days. He is also making preparations to cut away the taton at the mouth of the Licking River, in order to make the channel deep and wide enough to admit the passage of boats up to the Licking. Colonel Stickney has under consideration the matter of locating some ice piers in the Ohio River there, but does not expect to decide this for several months. Major Lockwood, the local United States Engineer, in charge of the Kentucky District, is going to examine the Licking River to ascertain the feasibility of establishing an ice harbor there for boats in the Ohio River at Northport.

George Duocovicks, who was to have been married at Ft. Smith, Ark., Friday, has been temporarily relieved, pending investigation as to his sanity.

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Best Set of Teeth, : : : \$9.00.

Vitalized Air Administered, 50 cents.  
Teeth Extracted, : : : 25 cents.

New York Dental Parlors,

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Let your first entry be a resolution not to buy until you have seen us for Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Mattings.

You will run no chance. Things are what they seem. There will be no disappointments in store for you.

HUGH HICKS, MANAGER, 37 N. Broadway, LEXINGTON, KY.

As it is Springtime of course everyone will want to clean house and must have

### A New Carpet or Matting,

Window Shades or House Furnishing Goods,

Such as Bedroom Suits, Cheap Bedstead, Rockers, Pianos, Organs, Bureaus, Tables, Mattress and everything that you can find in a first-class Furniture House. We have the largest line of Carpets in Eastern Kentucky, and our Furniture is the latest and at rock bottom prices. Be sure to call and see us at MASONIC TEMPLE,

SUTTON & SMITH,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

### BUY THE

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SAVE YOUR HOUSE FROM FIRE.

CHEAP, SIMPLE, RELIABLE, HANDY

Insurance may cover actual loss of goods burned but it does not pay for time and trade lost while re-establishing business. PREVENT THE FIRE WITH A STEMPEL

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., agent for Wolfe and Morgan Counties. Call and see the Little Wonder.

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# PEARCE & WILSON'S

## RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON

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CHAPTER XX  
Early after breakfast on Monday morning Torrance and Dabney went to the courthouses and waited for Rachel and Carruthers.  
"I feel first, rate this morning, Dabney. Good faith, I feel high as young as you look. What a man is there in Rachel! To say nothing of the trouble of today he can make for an old fellow like me to go to sleep with. I don't take 'em often, specially at night; but I thought I would last night, as much for politeness' sake to Rachel as anything else. Yes, he's a good man. The older I get the more I admire how it is that the good Lord often puts in lovely places men such as him. But yonder they come. What a graceful mover is Carruthers. In spite of his crutch, and how tastefully got up! Well, Gus, how do Mr. Carruthers? The top of the morning to you, sir. If you and I were better acquainted I'd call you Owen, knowing and respecting your father as I did. But on such as that we'll talk hereafter. I want to have a little chat with you, sir. If this paper just handed me by the clerk, which purports to be, but is not, the last will of Pearce Amerson. It's a pity you were sick when it was first offered for proof, or all the trouble that it would have been saved, at least on one side. Please come within the bar."

"When they were seated side by side, he said:

"Look it over carefully by way of preparing yourself for some question which I am going to put to you on the stand. Note those signatures. Does not a magnificent hand you see? A Carruthers and a few lines on the first page, turned over, and after scribbling, narrowly escaped, the signatures, turned it back and fixed his eye on the spot at the top where the word 'Copy' in pencil by his own hand had become nearly obliterated. He became deadly pale, and, looking at Torrance for a moment, rose, and, grasping his crutch, got out of the bar, and was making for the door, when Rachel caught his arm and seated him by his side on the bench.

"Let me loose, Gus Rachel!" he said, panting. "I won't have anything to do with this cursed case. I'm sick, and if I have to stay in this place I shall die."

"Mr. Carruthers," said Torrance, when he had gotten where they were, "it is a fortunate thing that Wiley Amerson got you to do what he did. The Amersons here for a year, you never heard of, but you're going to see it, and you're going to feel it, at least to a degree, if you run away from this place or try to dodge the high duty you are called here for. I want nothing but the truth out of you, sir. That I'll have to open you from your neck downward and tear out the insides of you. I won't have one of your sides of you. I will save you from harm of every sort, to let it out without resort to the knife. If you stand squarely to what you know, and to what you see I know, I'll protect you against even a feather to fall upon you. If you don't, I'll put you in the penitentiary for complicity in forgery. Gus, you'll know how to calm down this man. I've no likes that we'll have to send the sheriff to your assistance."

"Oh! he'll be all right in a few minutes, Mr. Torrance. The thing took him by such surprise as to scare him a little. Then, you know, Mr. Torrance,



HE BECAME DEADLY PALE.

he's obliged to have some feeling for the man that's been good to him, when he sees he's going to be ruined.  
"Natural, perfectly natural. I knew he wanted only a little time. Mr. Carruthers is a perfectly honorable man, and I am sure he never dreamed of the intention of his employer in having him make a copy of that paper."

"Of course didn't, Mr. Torrance," said Owen, in humble reassurance. "I didn't dream of such a thing, and I can't imagine how come Mr. Amerson to make such a mistake."

"It was that divinity I mentioned just now. It was that Almighty that made him do it. Gus, just before your young friend is to be called on, suppose you have a nice little toddy for him, and take him to one of the jury rooms."

"Not it already in my pocket, Mr. Torrance."

"Ah, you good man! you thoughtful, kind provider!"

He walked leisurely back and resumed his chair. As the justices and the jury were to meet all with pleasant greetings. Mr. Flint came in with Watson.

"How do, my old friend, that looks high as young as you, Watson, or me either, that I know am at least a year in the advantage of you. Have you seen Mr. Rainer, Mr. Flint? He wants to have a chat with you, he told me."

"I see him just a minute. Squire Torrance, in the store. They were some in the store, and he told me he'd come with me time or night time I got here. Yonder he is now."

Rainer beckoned him away, and then Torrance said:

"Well, Watson, what's the least bad thing you've got to say about what ever errand sent? I'm glad to see you. I always rather like to see you in a court than against. But I can see in your very eye that you are not going to fight that lovely widow there and that cruel of a boy by her side. Isn't he fine? See how Dabney tries to do the agreeable to her. No, it isn't going to be a hard, a very hard fight, eh, Watson?"

"Ah, my dear friend, such heavy strokes as you've aimed are to be parried somehow, with your citations and your case for damages the biggest I've ever known put in a writ. The confounded case ought to have been conducted in the way Amerson suggested. You're going to get nothing either by your damage suit or your attack on the will. These justices may decide the case in your favor, in obedience to popular feeling, but, Torrance, you know it can't stand in the superior court, no matter what you prove to have been said by the old man about destroying his will, or what he said at the time of making slight of his daughter, who, I agree with you, is a devilish fine-looking woman, and, I've no doubt, a very good one. Suppose we agree on an appeal, and so have only one fight over it?"

"I think not, Watson. No, I think not. I want to start up the quarry at once, and have to take it on the first jump. No, your offer to marry our widow wasn't found agreeable to her feelings. We must allow something to sentiment among women, if we haven't got it ourselves. She didn't like the incumbrance. Then you know, Watson, she thought it too soon after her man's death to be getting offers of marriage from strangers. Aren't you going to let a woman have some delicacy, if you take away from her all sentiment? Why, man, have you lost all sense of decency, what few grains of it you used to have?"

"Too soon the dilemma! If she isn't what they call a marrying person, I don't know one that is."

In such playful way these eminent lawyers then in whispers with each other, on the verge of the most important case that for years had been in any case, of the county. As Amerson entered, he cordially shook hands with Rachel and Carruthers and passed within the bar. Torrance turned away, and whispered to Dabney, who was just then moving from his client:

"The latter's movements were interesting—his look of eager listening to Rainer's words, that of denial, at first vehement and indignant, and then, as he moved upon him while he backed until he became wedged in the corner. More than once he made a movement as if he would go inside the bar, but was withheld by Rainer, who kept pouring into his ears argument and entreaty. At length he said:

"If it's so as you said, I better be in my grave than here, James Rainer."

"Oh, no, Uncle Lishy; no such thing. Everybody's liable to be mistaken. I know I've been, many a time, as bad as that. Keep still as you can. Every body knows you and they know there isn't an honest nor truth-teller man in this world."

"No, James, I'll stay right here. I shan't run from nothing. Let's set here. I shan't open to no nobody but you, I'll can he's still till they call me. I've had var'ous feelin's in my time, but none like them is on me now."

He sat down with a groan. Just then the sheriff was ordered to open the court. Justice Ingram, who presided, announced that such cases as could be disposed of by summary action would be called first. Informed that there was but one on the docket that would require a jury, he hoped that in not a long while the court might be able to sit in ordinary. Confessions of judgment, verdicts that had been agreed upon, continuances, appeals by consent, and their filices, were entered, and the jury trial, that was promised to consume little if any over an hour, was begun. Whispers of sympathy along with those of admiration were made by the gathered crowd in the large courtroom, as Hannah with her son sat by the clerk's desk. Her beautiful sad face on which were blushes both of health and embarrassment, her tremulousness, knowing herself to be the eyesore of many men's eyes, all made her an object of eager interest. Torrance reported himself when near his seat, and the court, leaving Dabney to entertain during the time of waiting. He had said in a low voice to her shortly after entrance:

"Mr. Amerson, I must congratulate you on having had Mr. Dabney as counsel. He has worked up your case with admirable tact and judgment, and we have strong hopes of conducting it to a satisfactory issue."

"Way, Mr. Torrance, Arthur says you are the one whom I am to thank mainly, no matter how the case goes. He also lets me hope that we are to succeed."

"My dear madam, the one difficulty with Dabney as a lawyer is that he is too modest. I hope he will get over that in time. I tell you again that he deserves to be called 'The case'."

In the midst of the trial, Watson, going to Torrance, said:

"Torrance, you seem very confident. You'd look that way, however, if you knew you didn't have as much as a grain of sand to stand on. Such as that don't fool me. Yet I wish we could settle this case somehow. Amerson would consent to something reasonable. If I told him I thought he ought to, for family reasons, and he is willing. You ought to know that you can't break that will by any amount of proof of what old Amerson said about it. I've told Amerson just that if there was any fraud in the thing I wanted to have nothing to do with it, and he has always assured me solemnly that there was not. What do you say to an offer of twenty thousand dollars to let the widow and her child take all the real estate that was not disposed of by the will?"

"I'll make known your offer, Watson. It's not satisfactory. I hardly think it will be—we'll submit a proposition of our own."

After brief consultation with Hannah and Dabney, he rapidly wrote and handed to Watson the following offering:

"STATE OF GEORGIA, BALDWIN COUNTY. In the inferior court of said county, sitting as a court of equity.

vs.  
Wiley Amerson, complainant, etc.  
vs.  
Hannah Amerson, etc., defendant.

Case for Slander.

"Counsel for Mrs. Hannah Amerson in the above cases agree to dismiss them on the following conditions:

"1. The defendant, Wiley Amerson, is to surrender to this court the letters testamentary granted him to the estate of the late Wiley Amerson, and to the execution of the paper purporting and claimed by him to be the last will and testament of Pearce Amerson, late of said county, deceased.

"2. That besides the costs accrued in such case, the said Wiley Amerson, will pay to said Dabney, counsel therein, his fee of five thousand dollars, and to Squire Torrance his fee of twenty-five hundred dollars.

"WILEY AMERSON, complainant, etc.  
vs.  
HANNAH AMERSON, defendant.

"There, Watson," he said, "that's about what we think we can afford to do for you."

Amerson, when he read the paper, written in anger too fierce to admit of any other feeling.

"My God!" he gasped. "No! Of course, no! I'll fight till I die, first. People mayn't like the will, but they can't break it. I've done all I can, Mr. Watson."

"There's your proposition, Torrance," said Watson handing it back. "You've got to be a perfect cormorant in your old age. Yet," smiling, he added, "you are unexpectedly, even astonishingly, modest in the valuation put on yourself, compared with your young associate."

Torrance, after a half-glance towards Dabney and Hannah, turned again to Watson and smiled.

"I see! I see," said Watson.

CHAPTER XXI  
On the rendition of the verdict in the case just tried, the court announced its readiness to sit in ordinary. After some preliminary skirmishing, Torrance said to his associate:

"Will you open the case, Dabney?"  
"By no means, Mr. Torrance. You are the one to do that."  
Passing his hands for a moment or two over his eyes, he rose, and thus he was the one to do that.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)  
A. M. Bailey, a well-known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Rose.

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HARVESTER AND BINDER.

See W. W. REED, Mt. Sterling, Ky., for prices.

## CITY STORE AT YOUR DOOR.

For the benefit of the ladies of Hazel Green and vicinity, I have opened a GENERAL FURNISHING GOODS STORE at my residence in Hazel Green, and will carry a complete line of the following articles, which will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES, viz:

Ladies' Hats,	Silks and Velvets,
Hat Trimmings, Ribbons,	Underwear, Handkerchiefs,
Woolen Dress Goods,	Whole Bone Casings,
Guineas, Laces, &c.,	Leaves, Embroideries,
Muslins, White Goods,	Veilings, Infants' Caps,
Dress Shields, Corsets,	Umbrellas, Towels,
Dress Trimmings,	

— Bay Your Hats of Me, and Get Them Trimmed Free of Charge.

My stock will embrace every article of Ladies' wear, in the latest style just from the city, as well as many other notions too numerous to mention. I will also do DRESS-MAKING, and will cut and make dresses to suit the hard-time prices. Best system of cutting by the Balding Cutting Machine, which was awarded first premium at the World's Fair, 1893. — Mrs. L. A. RAWLINS, of Covington, Ky., well and favorably known to the ladies of this vicinity, will be my assistant. Your trade is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Very respectfully,

## Mrs. FRED DAY.

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The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER.....	\$260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID.....	275,000.00.

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WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

## Clay City National Bank,

CLAY CITY, KY.

Capital.....\$50,000.  
FLOYD DAY, President.  
J. F. COX, Cashier.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better vaults, nor better facilities for keeping your account. Managed entirely by home people who know you and who are always ready to accommodate you on reasonable rates. Call on us.

## Clark County National Bank

MAIN STREET, WINCHESTER, KY.

JOHN W. BEAN, President.  
B. F. CURTIS, Cashier.

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Send me a drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. We also prepare a PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, County, or town, sent free. Address:

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New Building! Gas and Electric Light Electric Elevator! Heated throughout with Hot Water. — Rates, \$2.00 a Day. Near business center and depot. Clean and so on. Respectfully, S. R. BROOKS.



## MORE LETTERS

TO COL. BRECKINRIDGE AND NOT TO THE LADIES.

There are Seven in All, from Different Sections, and all are Red Hot for the Colonel—He is Still the Choice of the People.

### INK SLINGERS FROM 'WAY BACK.

Lexington Transcript, anti-Breckinridge.

Below will be found seven letters which are samples of a score or more received by Colonel Breckinridge. They are self-explanatory: United States Court, Western Dist. of Missouri, J. F. Phillips, Judge, Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 16, '94.

My Dear Breckinridge:—My whole heart goes out to you in sympathy, and yet congratulation. In victory or defeat, sunshine or shadow, my friendship and admiration never turns from you. In that rare conjunction of the priest and the blackleg, the Pharisee and the ecclesiastical bigot, of the unconfessed libertine and sanctified hypocrite, that you should have made such a showing or strength at the polls is, in defeat, a splendid tribute to your manhood.

Preferring Owens to Breckinridge only demonstrates how close is the professed virtue of Scott and Franklin counties to the gambling house and the race track.

With all my heart, your friend,  
JOHN F. PHILLIPS.

The second is from the leading lawyer in one of the largest and richest counties of Missouri, a member of the bar at Liberty, Mo.:  
Hardwick & Hardwick, Lawyers,  
Liberty, Clay County, Mo.,  
September 17, 1894.

My Dear Friend—We have heard the news, and pronounce you victor. Was there ever such a combination? The church and the devil! Preachers and gamblers! Bill Fil and Black George!! All combined—working to the same end, and I suppose now rejoicing over the same result, and that result a "dog fall." Some white-cravated gentry in Kentucky ought to stop and think and go and hide their faces for shame.

The moral effect is all for the defendant. I would rather be the author of his speeches during the campaign than to take the place of Mr. Owens, though he has the rare distinction of being forty years old, a bachelor in good health, and yet a "virgin" (?)

Your friends here send you (1) congratulations and (2) advice:

1. Your splendid exhibition of pluck and genius, never approached in America except, perhaps, by Sargeant S. Prentiss.
2. You have been expending your life's energies for others; now work for your self.

Your friend,  
SAMUEL HARDWICK.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge.

The third is from a colored man well known in the South, and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Negro Democratic Association at Atlanta:

Office of National Negro Dem. Ass'n.,  
Jas. A. Ross, Ch'n Ex. Com.,  
Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 20, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—We regret to hear of your defeat; we appreciate our friends, and consider that you have been the colored man's friend. Very Respectfully,

JAMES A. ROSS.

The fourth is from a well-known citizen of New York:

56 Beaver St., New York City,  
September 16, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—Although a stranger to you who has had some little correspondence with you, but whose name you will probably not recall, may I express my most sincere regret at this morning's news, which can hardly fail to be so severe a disappointment to one who has performed such conspicuous public service as yourself. I do not wish to imply in this any indifference to sexual immorality (since it is the accusation of this which has been used as a pretext by your political enemies), but I cannot see what this has to do with a man's public life, even had there not been such disgraceful misrepresentation made of the plaintiff's character in the recent suit against you which was so palpably a part of the political campaign.

In any case it is a shame that this campaign of humbug and hypocrisy should have been successful, and an outrage that so much of its success should have been due to a conspiracy of the news paper jackals. For one thing you can be sure that the revolution of feeling in your favor will be as certain to come

as it did with Sir Charles Dilke, whose offense was not simply immoral, but almost heastly; but which has nevertheless been lived down by virtue of his public services.

Very truly yours,  
E. J. SHRIVER.

The fifth is from a citizen of Hannibal, Mo.:

Hannibal, Mo., Sept. 17, 1894.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge—Dear Sir:—I have watched the incidents of the campaign which culminated Saturday in your district with most unusual interest. I have hoped with a degree of ardor it is impossible to convey to you that you would win the nomination, because I have believed, and still believe, that no matter what your private life is or has been, you have ever been the champion of the plain people of the entire Union. As one of the "plain people," I deplore your defeat, and believe the misguided people who encompassed it will live to regret very bitterly their action. Certainly none rejoice more over W. C. Owens' victory than the protected monopolists of New England and Pennsylvania, who had a direct interest in defeating you.

Please accept assurances of regard, and believe me very sincerely yours,  
CHARLES CLAYTON.

The sixth is written by a man of remarkable history and life, who was for many years the chief editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, and is now an old man retired from active life; has been a Republican all his life and his interest in Colonel Breckinridge and his canvass is simply that which a gentleman of high character, great literary attainments and pure life may take in one of opposite politics and comparatively a stranger:

628 Franklin St., Philadelphia,  
September 17, 1894.

Colonel Breckinridge:—Dear Sir:—The methods taken to defeat you is an injustice. You will yet prove yourself worthy to be again the choice of the Ashland District for Congress. You made a splendid fight and only for the vacillation of many who in their hearts wished for your nomination you would have got it.

I did not think it possible that any one who had wished it would have faltered in their convictions. They have, 'tis certain, and why? To satisfy a dastardly malignity from a direction which should have shown the true Christian spirit of love (charity) for a fellow but repentant man; and not as has been done by hate and a willful desire to try and blot out even what has been good and kind and just from you throughout your life.

Your defeat by so narrow a plurality may be fraud, but on the premises I have made, must come from those who have become slaves to their pastors (yes, their hypocritical masters) and by that slavery that action becomes disgusting when this thought must arise: i. e., the real Christian men and women of your district have not taken part in the crusade against you! Real Christians could not do it!

Until this crusade of enmity did take place by assumed ministers of God's love to defeat you, your nomination was fairly certain no matter how viciously your chief opponent and his speech-makers tried to make capital by detailing the unfortunate scandal. "No man can be judged (nor should he be) in less than a lifetime." With regards, I am, my dear Colonel, yours sincerely,  
JOSEPH MACLEAN.

P. S.—The thing your trial did demonstrate—you were not convicted of being a libertine in the real meaning of the word. You have a right to fight and will yet win.  
J. M.

The seventh is written by one of the most distinguished women in the United States, who is in truth one of the leaders of the woman's movement in its higher and best sense, but whose name is not given in pursuance of the policy Colonel Breckinridge has pursued, trying to keep the names of those women who favored his nomination from the publicity gentle women dislike. It is addressed to Desha Breckinridge, and is as follows:

My Dear Mr. Breckinridge:—I cannot tell you how angry I am that the fight has gone against you. Never mind. I would rather fail with such friends at my back as you and your father have than win on the other side with white-blooded moralists and goul-

ish women to favor me. I count for something in the world, I hope, and I am on your side as all big women and men are everywhere. Tell your father for me that I hope I may meet him sometime on the most public street in America before ten thousand people that I may have the honor of shaking him by the hand.

Write me some day and come East and see me. We will try in my home to make you happy. Yours cordially,



W. J. Baker  
North Pembroke, Mass.

### After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."  
"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Lundin in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicine. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures  
"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

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Fred J. Heintz,

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135 E. Main St., Custom House Square,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

Competent workmen in our watch repairing department.

## ELECTION - NOTICE.

To the Voters of Wolfe County:—There will be a special election held at the various places of voting in Wolfe county on Tuesday, the 6th day of November, 1894, for the election of a Representative in the Tenth Congressional District of Kentucky, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. C. Lisle; said day being the same on which the regular election for Congress will take place. This 4th day of August, 1894.

GEO. W. DRAKE, S. W. C.  
By C. C. HANKS, D. S.

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CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

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to the hands of any but reliable people when you are looking for CLOTHING. We are the largest house in Central Kentucky and make a specialty of \$7.00 and \$10 Suits. With every suit for Men we give a guaranteed, lever movement, dust proof, WATCH AND CHAIN FREE. "White Hall."

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JOHNSON & SWANGO,

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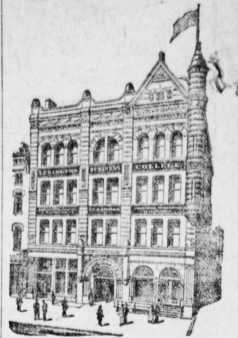
Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

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